The original text:

The plain spread southward below the Trans-Canada Highway, an ocean of wind-troubled grass and grain. It has its remembered textures: winter wheat heavily headed, scoured and shadowed as if schools or fish move in it; spring wheat with its young seed-rows as precise as combings in a boy’s wet hair; gray-brown summer fallow with the weeds disked under; and grass, the marvelous curly prairie wool tight to the earth’s skin, straining the wind as the wheat does, but in its own way, secretly.

From: *Wolf Willow*, by Wallace Stegner

The found poem:

Prairie Remembered

winter spring summer autumn
  textures: precise and shadowed
skin of the prairie scoured in marvelous wheat
  wind straining secretly
    seeds spread below to the youngest of the
      grassy green ocean
plain earth remembered